

the source of the river and having travelled over half of the day we camped in the midst of a heavy timber of tall cotton-trees along the river bottom. Being all alone we pitched our tipi directly under the boughs of tall trees. This, we did, because we wish to make this our stopping-place as long as we felt we were getting what we came after.

After settling down, we started out early the next day in quest of game. We rode our ponies and each led extra pack pony. We were not gone very far before we ran into a herd of buffaloes. I left Pretty Door with the pack ponies and took a very lively chase after the herd and having overtaken then I picked out the best buffalo suited to our needs. I single out a very fine specimen of its kind and shot two arrows into its flanks and feeling confident I had killed it, I continued I chase, rode through the herd and succeeded killing another buffalo. I was well satisfied with my killing. Pretty Door Rode over and I got busy skinning and dressing the buffaloes, loaded our pack ponies and started for our tipi. Just as we were nearing our stopping-place, a bunch of antelopes appeared from the edge of the timber. I rode up quickly behind them and succeeded killing one. We skinned and dressed this animal and included with our load.

Having been well satisfied with our undertaking, we remained several days in order to slice and dry the meat, which was interesting work for both of us.

It happened I lost most of my best arrows and what I had left were in such a shape that they unfit for further use, so I made some new arrows. I had received a very good training from an arrow-maker in the art of arrow making hence felt confident to make good arrows, pretty nearly as good as the experts in this art.

While I was thus busily engaged in this work, Pretty Door chopped up the bones, boiling them and in this way made the grease come up the top, then the grease was skimmed off, using a buffalo-horn spoon. Being so busy with our respective work, we did not talk much to each other. We had open